

EXHIBIT R

115.

EXT. DECK - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

The Catapult officer points to all the FINAL CHECKER CREW crouched around the aircraft --- each holds a thumb's up ---

The Catapult officer crouches down, touches the deck and points forward ---

ANGLE WIDE Maverick and Boogie's Superhornets blitz across the deck in a cloud of steam, 0-170mph, igniting their afterburners as they rip into the sky ---

EXT. SKY, PRE-DAWN - LITTLE LATER

The strike package flies above the clouds. Maverick, Boogie in the lead followed by Skidmark/Fanboy and Overkill/Toejam in a loose finger-tip formation.

MAVERICK (over radio)
Broadsword. Dagger, Texaco complete.
Fenced. Shogun, stand-by check-in.

EXT./INT. HAWKEYE - CONTINUOUS

The Air Control Officer sits at his data station in belly of Hawkeye watching streams of data roll in.

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
Comanche 1-1, set.

EXT./INT. SKY, GROWLERS - CONTINUOUS

GROWLER LEAD (over radio)
Tron, set.

EXT./INT. SKY, F35CS - CONTINUOUS

Two F35s fly high above the clouds. Pilots cocooned in an electronic view of the battlefield pumping through their HUDs.

F35 LEAD (over radio)
Lightning, Set. Recommend route Bravo.

INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

Mav glances at his wingmen - gets a thumbs-up from: Boogie, Overkill/Toejam and Skidmark/Fanboy.

MAVERICK (into radio)
Dagger set. Proceeding to Bravo.

GRAY0073

116.

EXT. STRIKE GROUP/FOUR F-18'S - BEAT LATER

With Maverick in the lead, the Strike Package dives down into the dense clouds and are enveloped by dark grey nothingness, visibility zero ---

They emerge below the cloud-cover and shoots towards the coastline ahead in the pre-dawn light -- they level off, a hundred feet above the stormy seas ---

INT./EXT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

MAVERICK

Feet dry, pushing. Take spread.

Maverick slaps the canopy on both sides of his head ---

His wing-mates drop back into spread formation as they reach land and cut into dense mountainous terrain ---

EXT./ INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

POV from cockpit - the insanity of the training canyon run is nothing compared to this --- low ceiling of clouds, rocks looming in the dim dawn light --- every move coming split seconds away from disaster and a fiery death upon the cold-steel granite crags and peaks, capped by snow and dotted by dark pine trees ---

EXT. STRIKE GROUP/FOUR F-18'S - BEAT LATER

OVERHEAD a rugged mountain range --- Maverick's F-18s are tiny darts snaking through sinuous canyons of icy stone ---

INT. F-18F, OVERKILL/TOEJAM - CONTINUOUS

TOEJAM

Dagger 3, showing us on time ---
Picture clean.

EXT. ROCKY VALLEY - LATER

ANGLE ON Maverick shredding low through a jagged valley --- Boogie ripping alongside, then Overkill, then Skidmark ---

EXT. STRIKE GROUP/FOUR F-18'S - VARIOUS ANGLES

The canyon compresses --- jets forced to close the gap between them --- hauling ass over the broken landscape --- trees flashing beneath seemingly a hair's breadth away ---

117.

INT. /EXT. F-18E, MAVERICK - MOMENTS LATER

F35 LEAD (over radio)
Dagger, Lighting. Active SA-6 just
popped up on your route. 2 klicks south
of turn point 3. Recommend lean west.

Mav glances quickly at his map --- sees the marker for a SAM
site illuminate --- shakes his head ---

MAVERICK
Copy. Dagger lean west to avoid turn
point 3 ---

INT. F-18E, BOOGIE - MOMENTS LATER

MAVERICK (over radio)
Dagger take trail and follow me ---

Mav's plane veers off in the new direction --- towards a jagged
rise of mountain with a thin gash between two peaks --- barely
wide enough for their jets --- Maverick's jet rolls up on it's
wing and shoots the gap on a knife-edge ---

And as Boogie closes on we see POWER-LINES STRETCHING OVER THE
GAP between TRANSMISSION TOWERS on the adjacent peaks ---

BOOGIE
Holy shit!

Mav rips through UNDERNEATH THE POWER LINES --- exhaust wash
literally throwing up a cloud of dirt from the ground ---

Boogie pulls into the same maneuver --- Rolls level and pulls
hard down the opposite slope --- undercarriage nearly kissing
the tree-tops ---

EXT. SAM LAUNCH SITE, MILE AWAY - CONTINUOUS

WE HEAR the distant, muffled RUMBLE of the F-18's engines, but
the SAM launcher sits dormant --- no alarms sound as the F-18s
slip undetected behind the distant ridge ---

INT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - MOMENTS LATER

Skids goes through the saddle --- Fanboy is head-down,
monitoring his displays --- as the power lines flash overhead,
Fanboy recoils in surprise ----

FANBOY
What the hell was that?

SKIDMARK
Power lines.

GRAY0075

118.

Fanboy's eyes bug a little ---

FANBOY

Jesus ---

INT. TFCC - USS STENNIS - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone's watching the monitor screens closely.

COMMS-CREW #1

Strikers at turn-point 3 now.

SIMPSON

How long to the Tomahawks impact?

COMMS-CREW #2

Two minutes ---

REAR ADMIRAL HORAN

Status of enemy radio chatter? Are they still undetected?

EXT. FOREST, MOUNTAINSIDE - LATER

A solitary WATCH-POST sheltered amongst the pine trees. A HOSTILE SOLDIER sits alone, making an early morning pot of coffee on an electric camp-stove. He's Caucasian, in a Grey-green uniform and warm-weather gear --- an AK-47 leans against the wall next to him --- He's got a radio on playing Classic American Hip-Hop ---

There's a DISTANT RUMBLE of F-18 engines lost amidst the music ---

The Soldier goes to take his first sip of coffee just as Maverick and Boggie's F-18Es tear overhead --- exploding past in a THUNDEROUS ROAR and shockwave that shakes the Watch-post and causes the Soldier to spill his coffee on himself ---

He recoils from the hot coffee and scrambles to his feet --- darts outside and onto a rock --- scanning the sky --- catches a glimpse of Maverick vanishing behind a peak ---

He pulls a cell-phone from his pocket and begins to dial ---

SUDDENLY the two F-18Fs explode past in another TITANIC BLAST OF SOUND --- the soldier flinches, accidentally dropping his phone, which skitters off the rocks and into a crevasse downhill from him ---

The Soldier frantically begins climbing after his phone ---

119.

INT./EXT. F-18E, MAVERICK - MOMENTS LATER

Maverick and Boogie scorch over a peak side-by-side with their jets inverted to prevent over-flying and then pull into the jagged-maw of a valley --- rolling back over to level out ---

MAVERICK
Comanche, Dagger. 15 miles to target.
Picture.

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
Picture clean.

MAVERICK
Dagger attack.

INT. COCKPIT, F-18E, BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

As Boogie flips switches on his console into air-to-ground, we HEAR the pace of his breathing picking up ---

INT. COCKPIT, F-18F, OVERKILL/TOEJAM - MOMENTS LATER

Toejam works feverishly down a checklist on one of his knee-boards --- flips a final switch.

TOEJAM (to Overkill)
Air-to-ground check complete. Laser
code verified 1688. Master-arm to go.

OVERKILL
Fangs out, let's do this!

INT. COCKPIT, F-18E, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

POV Maverick --- approaching a small bridge illuminated in his visor's HUD as the 10 mile checkpoint.

MAVERICK (into radio)
Dagger, 10 miles. IP inbound. Dagger
2, snuggle up.

Boogie pulls his jet closer to Mav's wingtip ---

INT. TFCC - USS STENIS - CONTINUOUS

Everyone on edge, all eyes on the data screens where symbols for the Strike Group have moved into side-by-side pairs --- closing in on the highlighted target Facility ---

ADMIRAL SIMPSON
This is it.

GRAY0077

120.

EXT. HOSTILE AIR-FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Enemy Jets are taxiing on the flight line --- The Base's AIR-SIRENS WAILING --- crews scrambling to prepare for takeoff --- suddenly a stream of Tomahawk missiles rip over the horizon and slam down --- decimating the runways and nearby structures in fire and fury ---

EXT. F-18E'S - MOMENTS LATER

Side by side, Maverick and Boogie's F-18Es juke over a final hill and into a valley ---

EXT. NUCLEAR FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The TARGET site sits quiet; a dirt road snaking over a flat depression between the hills --- the sound of the approaching F-18s slowly rising ---

INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

POV Maverick's VISOR HUD --- the target is clearly marked out in the valley floor ahead and to the right ---

EXT. F-18F'S - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON the Overkill and Skidmark's F-18F's trailing behind --- they suddenly pull 45 degrees into a climb --- rising above the terrain and into a slow left-hand turn.

OVERKILL (over radio)
Dagger 3 and 4, climbing.

EXT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - CONTINUOUS

The FLIR Targetting Pod rotates and angles it's laser lens towards the target building ---

INT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - CONTINUOUS

Toajam's attention is riveted on the FLIR targeting display --- guiding it with subtle taps on the control-stick.

TOEJAM (over radio)
Dagger-3. Captured.

FANBOY
Dagger-4. Captured.

Through their canopy, WE SEE MAVERICK AND BOOGIE'S JETS SUDDENLY SHOOT SKYWARD, starting the Pop-Up Maneuver ---

GRAY0078

121.

EXT. /INT. F-18E'S, MAVERICK AND BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

Synchronized, 20' off each other's wing --- they scream nose-up in an ball-crushing vertical climb --- Afterburners spitting fire, vapors blasting off the wings ---

EXT./ INT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - CONTINUOUS

FANBOY
(frustrated shout)
Dagger 4 Deadeye ---

SKIDMARK
Reset the FLIR!

FANBOY
Working it!

INT. / INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

MAVERICK
Rolling in ---

They roll in, putting nose on the target, level the wings and drop at 45' dive, hurdling towards the ground ---

INT. F-18F, OVERKILL/TOEJAM - CONTINUOUS

Banking on the target ---

TOEJAM
Hold steady, we're locked in ---

RWR launch warning trills to life ---

OVERKILL
Notched! Defending west!

Overkill glances to the side ---

POV Overkill: Sees a missile trail from a Surface-to-air missile smoking towards them ---

TOEJAM
Hold it! You're gonna mask!

OVERKILL
Defending!

Overkill slams into a nose-low evasive maneuver, dumping flares and chaff ---

The SAM rips past --- a near miss ---

122.

TOEJAM
**Loss of lock. Fanboy isn't locked.
Need to reestablish now!**

INT. /EXT. F-18E, BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

Boogie has his nose on the target --- diving headlong at the ground --- Altimeter numbers flashing down, 8,000, 7,000...

MAVERICK (over radio)
3 --- 2 ---

INT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - CONTINUOUS

Fanboy's FLIR system lights up green ---

FANBOY (into radio)
Captured! Captured!

INT. /EXT. F-18E, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

Mav is fighting the negative-G's, eyes and face taking on a reddish hue as his blood is forced upwards ---

MAVERICK
1 ---

The altimeter clicks below 4,000 feet.

MAVERICK (CONT'D)
Pickle.

EXT. /INT. F-18E'S, MAVERICK AND BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

FOUR SUPER BUNKER BUSTERS drop from the belly/wings of both F-18s -- Fins adjusting as they lock onto the laser-guidance signal --

Dumping chaff and flares, Boogie and Maverick wrench their jets into violent, body-smashing climbs -- negative G's suddenly slamming into positive -- vapors exploding off of the wings ---

Maverick exhales in pain from the crushing gravity ---

MAVERICK
Dagger 1, 2 away.

BOOGIE
(struggling as well)
Dagger 2, 2 away.

EXT. SKY OVER NUCLEAR FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON the bombs whistling down ---

GRAY0080

123.

EXT. NUCLEAR FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

The BUNKER BUSTERS pummel into the concrete intake, sending a massive cloud of dirt and debris skyward -- they penetrate deep but there's no immediate detonation --

EXT./ INT. F-18F, SKIDMARK/FANBOY - CONTINUOUS

Skidmark and Fanboy looking down at target as A CATAclysmic SUBTERRANEAN EXPLOSION heaves millions tons of earth upwards -- a seismic shockwave sends the ground rippling outwards -- FIRE AND FLAMES SHOOTING UP THROUGH THE EARTH AS ALL THE GROUND ABOVE THE BURIED FACILITY IMPLODES on itself.

FANBOY

God damn!

SKIDMARK (into radio)

Shack good impact.

Skidmark peels away from explosion, throttles his after-burners and tears ass outta there!!!! Overkill and Toejam just ahead of them -- leading the getaway.

EXT. F-18E'S, MAVERICK AND BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

They rip away from the mushrooming cloud of dust ---

MAVERICK (over radio)

Dagger flow egress. Comanche, Picture?

Maverick levels his wings and exhales in relief - glances out his canopy --- sees Boogie pulling alongside in formation.

Suddenly Mav catches site of a plume of smoke on the mountainside to Boogie's left - A STINGER, shoulder-fired MISSILE flashes out, heading straight at Boogie's jet.

MAVERICK (CONT'D)

Boogie break right!

Boogie immediately jerks his jet into a defensive roll ---

EXT./INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

ANGLE ON Maverick as he breaks across Boogie's tail, firing his afterburners to attract the missile with his own heat signature --- then rolls, dumping flares and chaff to try and defend --- but there's no room to escape ---

THE MISSILE STREAKS PAST THE FLARES AND SLAMS INTO MAV'S ENGINE --- THE FIREBALL SHREDDING THE REAR OF THE JET ---

GRAY0081

124.

INT./EXT. F-18E, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

Warning systems screaming --- Maverick tries to wrestle with his jet ---

SYSTEM ALARM
Engine Fire right. Engine Fire Right.
Engine Fire Left ---

He grabs the ejection lever and pulls --- no hesitation this time --- The cockpit canopy blasts away and he's launched into the sky with horrendous force ---

INT. /EXT. F-18E, BOOGIE - MOMENTS LATER

Boogie glances to the side --- sees Maverick's chute deployed and he's floating to the ground.

BOOGIE
(concerned)
Rightguard! Rightguard ---

INT. TFCC - CONTINUOUS

BOOGIE (over radio)
Five southwest of airfield. Hammer 1-1, Time 2-zero.

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
Comanche copies Rightguard. Recommend flow to Egress Control Point.

EXT./INT. F-18E, BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

Boogie makes a circling pass around Maverick's parachute ---

BOOGIE
Ok, I'm flowing ---

EXT. GROUND, MAVERICK - MOMENTS LATER

Maverick lands hard on the icy ground --- stunned by the impact he lays there for a moment --- then exhales a painful breath, which frosts in the cold air --- forces himself up and starts slipping out of his gear, pulling on warm-weather gloves and a hood and burying his chute ---

EXT./INT. F-18E, BOOGIE - CONTINUOUS

Boogie fires his afterburners, heading after the Foxtrots, leaving Maverick behind ---

His radar suddenly pings and a diamond icon suddenly appears on his HUD --- he recoils in surprise: a Mi-24 HIND ATTACK HELICOPTER heading towards Maverick's last position ---

GRAY0082

125.

BOOGIE
(concerned)
Dagger 2. Tally single gunship, inbound
to Mav's position.

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
(calm)
Copy. Recommend you flow to ECP.

BOOGIE
(frustrated)
Dagger 2, that should be me on deck,
not him ---

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)
(calm)
Copy. Recommend flow to ECP.

Boogie chokes back an angry response --- instead he throws his
jet into a turn ---

INT. F-18F, OVERKILL/TOEJAM - CONTINUOUS

TOEJAM
Let's go back.

OVERKILL
(miserable)
Negative, dude. We're all at tactical
bingo. We don't have the gas ---

EXT. ROCKY HILLSIDE, MAVERICK - MOMENTS LATER

Maverick hears the low churning THUMP of the approaching HIND
echoing through the rocky landscape ---

Recognizing the danger, he dashes off, scrambling over the
rocks towards:

EXT. ROCKFALL - CONTINUOUS

Massive, 20' diameter BOULDERS lie wedged at the base of an
escarpment ---

The THWACK of the HIND's rotors growing louder ---

Mav slips into a crack between the boulders, digging his way
into shelter just as the HIND crests the nearest hill and
curls around menacingly ---

INT. HIND HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

A GUNNERY OFFICER in Grey-green uniform peers through a
targetting SCOPE at the landscape.

126.

POV SCOPE - the image is Infra-red --- a dull black/blue wash of stone as he pans the image --- stopping on a fractured hot-spot glowing amidst the cool rocks: Maverick.

EXT. INSIDE THE ROCKFALL, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

Maverick is wedged in tight, shivering against the freezing cold stones and air ---

Suddenly the HIND UNLEASHES A BONE JARRING TORRENT OF .50cal CANNON-FIRE on the ROCKS ---

EXT. HIND HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

A flood of brutal lead erupts from the .50cal cannon mounted under the cockpit ---

EXT. INSIDE THE ROCKFALL, MAVERICK - CONTINUOUS

Maverick hunkers down, hands pressed to his ears as a HELLSTORM OF LEAD IS UNLEASHED ON HIS POSITION --- .50 cal rounds slowly chewing through the boulder protecting him --- splinters of jagged rock flying like hot-shrapnel ---

He's not going to last long...

SUDDENLY there's a new roar added to the cacophony: an F-18 approaching on full afterburners ---

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EXT. / INT. F-18E, COCKPIT, BOOGIE - MOMENTS LATER

Boogie slashes down on the HIND --- fires an AIM-9 missile --- it streaks towards the Helicopter but veers wildly at the last minute --- slamming into the terrain below ---

INT. HIND HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

The door gunner in the Hind looks out and sees Boogie's F-18 bearing down on them --- He shouts and tries to swing his door-gun at Boogie just as Boogie opens fire with the F-18s Vulcan Gatling Gun.

A fusillade of Cannon fire rips into the Hind ---

EXT. HIND HELICOPTER - MOMENTS LATER

The Hind spins and rises towards Boogie, but it's too late --- Boogie's fire shreds through it's armor and Rotor blades --- there's massive explosion as fuel and munitions start to ignite.

INT. BOOGIE'S COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

Boogie pulls up trying to avoid the flaming HIND rising into his flight path --- BOOM!